

EMPEROR 1901

[Chapter 1901 - You All...](#)

The shy Iesha was no longer shy as her eyes narrowed into two tiny slits, appearing to have become heated when locked gazes with Eldia. She didn't give an inch but had her chin up ever so lightly, her white pupils revealing the royal pride of her Frigid World Spirit Race.

This made Davis really wonder again if spirits had more racist tendencies than humans due to their elemental natures. But more than that, he wondered about the time when he took Iesha, sensing Eldia not feeling well about it despite him using a veil to block her view and senses.

This spirit was obviously pissed off about Iesha for unclear reasons as he had many speculations. He wouldn't know which one was the truth unless he asked, but he felt not now as he gestured.

"Well, Eldia, since you came out, just sit there and eat the first piece of meat that you're going to taste in your life other than lightning."

Eldia instantly moved gazes from Iesha before she lightly smiled at Davis.

"Gladly, Master."

"..."

Davis felt like he missed the somber and curious Eldia, but perhaps, this was her true nature, an innocent and cheeky spirit who got caught by Mival Silverwind and sealed for many centuries, which caused a massive change in her attitude towards everything before he finally made her come out of her shell.

"Uhhh~ This is so delicious! But not more delicious than heavenly lightning..."

"...!?"

While Davis was wondering, Eldia had already sat at the place where he pointed beside Zestria, curiously looking around at everyone before looking at the plate before munching in and holding her cheek as though she found the sudden juicy sensation of spices and meat.

However, her words caused a few people to falter.

H-Heavenly lightning!?

"Davis... is this...?"

Natalya couldn't help but ask.

"Indeed. She's Eldia, the Purgatory Extinction Lightning I had with me if you're all wondering. She encountered heavenly tribulation and transformed into a spirit, deciding to accompany me instead of continuing on as a Spirit Attribute Source, ascending as an immortal."

"Oh~"

Voices of shock and understanding echoed as they curiously gazed at Eldia, checking her out while recalling many things about spirits they learned.

While everyone looked astonished, Ilesha looked unperturbed.

How could she not sense a presence of a spirit inside him while being intimately connected with him? When Eldia was a Spirit Attribute Source, the presence could be said to be non-intrusive, but it could no longer be said to be the same after Eldia turned into a spirit, which she found, not likable.

However, her man was her man. How could she let another spirit take him away from her?

*'Hmph!~'*

She inwardly harrumphed as she looked straight at Eldia, continuing to glare at her. Even the heat from the human beside her called Lea was bearable but not the presence of this stupid lightning woman in front of her.

Davis's gaze moved to and fro on them before he sighed.

"I'll say this only once. Eldia is a close companion to me, so don't be cruel to her."

Evelynn and most of the others all nodded as they knew how helpful Eldia was when they had to defend the palace. However, Ilesha pouted and glanced at Davis, knowing that he was saying it to her while addressing everyone.

"Eldia, you should be respectful to everyone gathered here." Davis spoke again with the same decibel, "Do you understand?"

"Yes~"

Eldia didn't hesitate to answer as though her previous actions were nothing more than a childish tantrum. She was happily eating the succulent pieces of meat as though she wanted more of this taste.

On the other hand, Ilesha also forgot about the previous matter as she concentrated on the same.

The atmosphere became a bit silent as the women were observing the two spirits. This was something they wouldn't see usually, and their unique aura and appearance made them want to touch and see, satisfy their curiosity.

Natalya introduced Ilesha as she told her background and her relationship with Davis, which had been cemented all the while Davis kept a straight face. However, most of his women already knew about his relationship with Nadia, so they weren't much shocked to see him taking a spirit.

"Everyone, let's not forget to welcome our new sister."

Evelynn spoke with a kind smile visible on her face as she looked at Dalila Leehan.

On her sudden notice, Dalila Leehan abruptly stood up and clasped her hands to all, her figure trembling ever so lightly as she spoke.

"G-Greetings, fellow sis- cultivators. I-"

"Just call us sisters. He kissed you already in front of everyone, anyway..."

Sophie interjected, causing Dalila to thankfully look at her as her cheeks blushed from being reminded of that world-transforming event to her that completely put her in his spell for a long moment.

"I'm Dalila Leehan. I more or less belonged to the Thousand Pill Palace, but now, I guess that I'm no longer a part of it as I now belong to Emp- Davis."

"Being nervous in front of our sisters is a spot we all came through. You are no different."

Isabella echoed at this moment, causing Dalila to look at her gratefully.

"Thank you, sister Earth Dragon Queen."

"Call me Isabella next time." Isabella slightly smiled, "You don't need to bother with any of our titles unless you want to."

"I understand, Earth Dragon Queen."

Dalila smiled and sat down when she heard a melody of voices.

"Welcome, Dalila."

"I heard that you said you will help us concoct pills?"

"This is going to be another birth of a pill master other than Tina."

Dalila responded to each and every one of them while maintaining a certain distance yet not going too far with her respect. It was the right amount, causing everyone to nod at her sensible actions. After all, she may have earned Davis's favor but not his love yet. Furthermore, they themselves didn't know her well and would want to get to know her before they could ultimately bring down the wall in their hearts.

As for Dalila herself, all their questions and words made her feel welcomed. None of them even were insults but genuine curiosity. She didn't leave any of them hidden and answered matters like her background, past, and character, wanting to fully earn their trust.

However...

*'Mhmmmm!!!~'*

Dalila's sanity was inwardly screaming for help.

The one sitting opposite to Zestria was literally Sect Master Lea Weiss of the Burning Phoenix Ridge! She couldn't believe that Davis had obtained both the master and the disciple, and what's more, the disciple was pregnant with his child even though the marriage was fairly recent.

She didn't know how this story went so far but could understand that it was anything but tame.

But what the hell!?

A spirit belonged to Davis now? She was sisters with a spirit? What's going on here?

She had thousands of questions reveling in her mind, but because she was an upstart, she didn't dare ask any.

"Master, after you arrived, I left to protect the Alstreim Family." Nadia spoke at this moment, "The defensive forces of Magical Beast Sanctuary found a number of assassins trying to enter with their

senses and killed them in the end. However, from the severe torture inflicted on them before they were killed, we found out that they were remnants of the four wicked path powers you destroyed."

"I see." Davis couldn't help but smile, "You did extremely great, Nadia."

Nadia paused before she shook her head.

"It wasn't me... I was only there to oversee."

"Your presence itself struck the truly powerful ones to stay clear. Besides, you're their commander queen, so it's your achievement as well."

"... I left things to my doppelganger since it doesn't seem like I'm needed there."

Davis nodded, "Now that we are all gathered, I also wanted to ask if you need anything else other than my time and love. This Emperor has the strength to move unhinged and could find any resource you want. Just say the word!"

His words were presumptuous, but no one seemed to think of it as such. However, no one raised a hand or anything, causing him to blink.

"Really, no one wants anything? Not even a remote favor of going out to shop with me?"

"That's still wanting your time~" Evelyn chimed.

"Oh, yeah..."

Davis blinked, thinking that he had to rephrase his question as getting them something could also be considered as wanting his time. However, he saw Natalya raise her hand.

"Go ahead."

He gestured before he saw Natalya's lovely brows furrow as she deeply smiled.

"I want Tanya here."

"..."

Davis didn't even blink but paused for a moment before his eyes narrowed.

"Did you mean that you want her here to eat?"

"No. I want her here for you to eat."

"..."

"Natalya. Even though you're an icy beauty, your heart is anything but ice but is as warm as the sun, burning to please him every single day."

Evelyn couldn't help but giggle while Natalya adorably bowed her head.

"Big sister praises me too much."

She then stood up as she raised her head and panned her gaze at the others.

"Everyone, Tanya is my one friend that I want to remain in my life. Our encounter was one of naivety, but we bonded more in recent months. I've seen her character and values, and I can vouch for her that she would not betray the man she loves, and it just so happens the man she had fallen in love with is none other than my own, our own."

"As for her talent and techniques, we all saw her out there, dazzling as Sophie and Niera. She didn't even dare fight father-in-law like Sophie did, having immense respect for him even though she didn't need to show. Furthermore, her sword arts is far skillful than any of us, even third sister's so to speak, and I believe she would just keep improving at a rapid pace, even more so if she were to truly become one of us."

"I bow my head in complete defeat."

Isabella lowered her head with a smile on her face, accepting that her sword arts were not a match for Tanya Frostblight's.

"This wasn't the first time I was willful, and it sure ain't going to be the last." Natalya took a deep breath before she turned to look at Davis, "Since you asked us if we want anything, I only ask of you to give her a single chance to see for yourself if she is worthy of you, my Emperor."

Davis looked at Natalya's ardent gaze. It wasn't like the time when she meekly asked for him to take her little sister but articulated her thoughts so clearly that he nearly felt that it transformed into an intent as it struck him!

"I support sister Natalya..."

Suddenly, Dalila's voice meekly echoed as she raised her hand before Fiora hurriedly put her hand up.

"Anything my elder sis wants needs to happen."

"We've never voiced it out, but we owe a lot to second sister for taking care of you while we were away..."

Sophie and Niera also raised their hands.

"I naturally do not oppose spreading his legacy to the most worthy."

"Me neither."

Isabella and Shirley displayed their support. Even Lea Weiss and Zestria silently had their hands up without saying anything.

"Sigh, if it is second sister's request, then I really can't say anything." Evelynn finally raised her hand up.

"You all..."

Natalya's eyes were wide as saucers as she saw this scene. She couldn't believe what she was witnessing as none of this was orchestrated or premeditated.

Even Davis was thoroughly dumbstruck by the sheer number of supporters that even with Nadia, Ilesha, and Eldia munching on the food as though this didn't concern them, it almost made him think if this was...

If this was his.... council of harem?

### [Chapter 1902 - Can You Digest?](#)

Dalila Leehan blinked like an innocent lass as she glanced around with her pupils, thinking that she had brought about this by lifting her hand first, all the while feeling that she was going to be severely rebuked for her impertinence. But contrary to her expectations, the entire room lifted their hands in support of Natalya following her.

All she wanted was for Tanya Frostblight to not become miserable as she could sense the other party's feelings for Davis like her. She had felt like they had bonded numerous times while awkwardly exchanging some information, but even if that was one-sided, she still wanted to help her if she got the chance.

Aiding Tanya Frostblight didn't cross her mind until Natalya spoke, and that's why she rapidly raised her hand. Otherwise, she may never have opened her mouth for fear of overstepping her bounds. After all, the debt may have been canceled, but the one weighing on her heart cannot be easily removed, not to mention that she herself hadn't felt like she earned it.

However, she was willing to do whatever it took to untie this knot, and the only way was for her to live up to his expectations and become a Pill Empress as soon as possible, but for the moment, she cast a glance at Davis and saw him opening his mouth.

"Natalya, you do realize the consequences, right?"

Davis's voice was part solemn and part amusement.

"I am perfectly aware that I'm losing the time I spend with you, husband. However, please don't take it from Fiora or anyone else but take it from me since I'm the one being willful."

\*Bang!~\*

"No! I'll share all burdens with elder sis!"

Fiora rudely banged the table with her palm as the dishes in front of her momentarily jumped before falling back on the plates.

"Shut up, Fiora." Natalya returned the gaze and uttered coldly, "You don't know what you're talking about."

Fiora gnashed her teeth, "Elder sis, you brought me here, allowing me to experience bliss with husband. I would rather die than see you lose his favor even by a bit."

"You-"

"Alright, alright." Davis interjected with a gentle voice before Natalya could get angry, "I know you two sisters are willful yet deeply caring about each other, but when I said consequences, I didn't mean that."

"...?"

Everyone turned to look at him with doubt. Did he mean Tanya's loyalty? Natalya had just vouched for it.

"Natalya, I know you pride yourself in the art of ice, but if Tanya overtakes you, will you be able to digest it?"

"..." Natalya couldn't help but blink.

"After all, you would be the one who brought her here."

"You... didn't take her because of me...?"

"It's not like that completely." Davis shook his head, "After thinking about it many times, I ultimately didn't approach her because of you. I didn't want to take away your pride in skill in Ice Laws for no reason, but it would be another matter altogether if I had loved her. At that point, I would be coaxing you into accepting her, but since I don't love her and you're the one wanting her here, will you not feel regret if she ever surpasses you in the future?"

"This is different from your blood sister. I'm not aware of the depth of your recent friendship with Tanya Frostblight, but certain things between friends must be equal or else, uncontrollable jealousy is inevitable."

Natalya went into contemplation after hearing his words. She pursed her lips for two seconds before looking at him again.

"Can I ask a question?"

Davis nodded.

"How are you friends with Drake Blackburn whose lesser in everything than you?"

Davis couldn't help but widen his eyes before he smiled.

"We both know that I need to humble myself, and he needs to overestimate himself. That's how you maintain the balance between friends with a disparity in their cultivation base and status. However, it is entirely easy to break if the jealousy is unchecked, but it's a different matter altogether as we have not broken any boundaries. You can't see them but feel them."

"So that's why you went to apologize..." Natalya raised her head and nodded in understanding.

"Indeed. It would be fine if Niera attacked somewhere else, but she disfigured Kara's face. That's not a good thing to happen, even if her man says it's fine as it's an accident. It's nothing but a spark that might light up into a blazing fire of resentment in the end."

"I see."

Natalya felt enlightened while Niera dryly giggled, but the both of them felt thankful to him.

No matter what they asked, he would always reply without holding anything back, even if it was personal. This kind of sensation and care really left them feeling that they were vastly important to him.

"I understand, and I have no qualms about Tanya if she were to ever surpass me."

But, Natalya was not intimidated by Tanya Frostblight surpassing her because she had her own confidence!

"Looking at Fiora, I only have great confidence that you will take care of Tanya, making her experience bliss." She declared, matching gazes with Davis, who couldn't help but chuckle.

"Alright. I'll give her a chance as you wish." He nodded and looked at the others, "Anything else?"

For some time, the women went silent again. They could only look at each other's faces as though they had nothing else to ask and were waiting for others to say something.

But a short while later, Zestria raised her hand.

"What about... Bylai...?"

"Why is it another woman?" Davis's expression scrunched up.

"I-I'm sorry... I-"

"No, I didn't mean that way, Zestria."

Davis hurriedly stopped Zestria, who trembled ever so lightly before he touched his forehead, feeling that he had to make it clear for them.

"Where are the materialistic tendencies of women I heard about? If you are intentionally suppressing it, please let it out." He sincerely asked.

He is the feared Emperor of Death, for heaven's sake! There was almost nothing he couldn't obtain in this world, yet how could they not want anything?

It didn't make sense to him in any way unless they were intentionally suppressing their vanity, which is never good as one has to let them steam off some time or risk blowing up inwardly.

However, there was still silence as no one seemed to ask about anything.

"Davis, what are you going on about when our materialistic needs are already fulfilled with the wealth you gave us?"

Natalya narrowed her brows.

"That's nothing but a drop in the ocean." Davis iterated.

"That's enough."

"..."

Davis could only be stunned by Natalya's answer. Nevertheless, knowing that Natalya was only looking at him most of the time, he turned to look at the others and saw that they were... actually resonating with her words.

"..." He wondered if something was wrong with them or himself.

"It may just be we couldn't think of anything we would want at the moment." Evelynn giggled, "When we do, we promise we will not hold back and ask you, so rest assured."

"Yes!~"



Natalya and the others melodiously replied, causing Davis to shut his mouth that had something to say. He then looked at Zestria, wanting to hear her out, when suddenly Isabella's voice echoed from the side.

"But seriously, my Emperor. I have delivered Bylai Zlatan to you on a silver plate, and you haven't made her yours yet? If you don't need her, just throw her away. Any woman who isn't yours doesn't need to stay near us."

"You do realize that she's still atoning for the Zlatan Family's wrongdoing, right?"

"Doesn't matter to me." Isabella shrugged to Davis's response, "If I really held a grudge against Bylai, I wouldn't be asking you to take her in the first place."

Davis raised his brows.

"You... your hatred has dissipated..."

"Not really. We already conquered them, and I have your legacy. I have no time to bother with them but only concentrate on our empire, on our child..."

Davis saw his Isabella become tame with his child in her belly. The usual Isabella would've never been able to let go of such offense, even if it was just a little bit. Nevertheless, it made him feel all the more protective of her, casting a gentle look at her as he watched her caress her belly.

At the same time, he didn't notice that the eyes of others flashed with a bit of envy that they suppressed as it came. They wanted to bear his progeny in them as well but not yet, as they convinced themselves to become strong first. However, Evelyn remained absolutely free of any negative emotions as she caringly gazed at Isabella and Shirley's belly.

Shirley's child symbolized his revival, while Isabella's child was practically hers.

In fact, Evelyn had already resolved herself after becoming a fey and returning to him that even if she never has the gift of bearing his child after becoming an immortal, somehow, Isabella's child could always be considered hers. They had even spoken about it in secret and agreed after their bond vastly improved after sleeping together with Davis.

Therefore, Evelyn and Isabella's bond as of right now was nothing short of Natalya and Fiora like blood sisters under a single man.

### [Chapter 1903 - Opening Up](#)

Davis turned to look at Zestria and watched her fair complexion and her measuring gaze. Even her frail-looking fingers had shaken before when she spoke up, making him realize that he had unwittingly neglected her for her to be this way.

How could a Domitian bearing the Fire Dragon's Blood actually feel this way? Was she intimidated because of the others? Absolutely not because she felt that she had not received his love as the others have.

"Shirley, did Zestria come to meet you these days?"

"No, she's cultivating her soul with the utmost importance, probably to prove that she's worthy of you to you."

"I see."

Davis exchanged soul transmission with Shirley and understood the gist of it. This damn fiery woman hadn't engaged in socializing with her sisters and so still felt not a part of them, all because she wanted to prove herself quickly.

"Zestria. Come here."

"...!?"

Zestria became stunned as she heard Davis beckon her to his side. Placing the utensils down while inwardly panicking, she still stood from her seat and moved two steps back, walking towards him amidst the women's gazes on the left side before standing beside Davis, looking confused as she held both her hands in nervousness.

She wore a pale crimson robe with fire dragon patterns, complimenting the hue of her crimson features were darker than Shirley's, making her look alluring like a cascading sunset.

Even the women were momentarily stunned by her beauty that hadn't been this reflective all this time, making them feel as though she was intentionally pushing herself to the dark all this time.

Davis's gaze was measuring her entire figure before he asked.

"Do you know why I summoned you here for?"

"Did I make a mistake?" Zestria bit her lips.

"You did."

Davis nodded, causing her shoulders to tremble.

"Zestria is willing to accept any punishment."

Zestria bowed her head, but then, a gust of wind abruptly lifted her up, causing her to lose balance in shock before she found herself in a place she never imagined that she would be in public.

Her entire being froze as she found herself on Davis's lap, sitting on him. One of his hands was firmly wrapped around her waist, making her aware that she was caught in his grasp.

Instantly, the blush on her neck ran across to her cheek and ear, making her look gorgeous and lovely.

Everyone wondered what Davis was doing with wide or astonished eyes when they saw him use the fork to pierce a piece of succulent meat before he brought it in front of Zestria's mouth.

"Say aaa..."

Zestria heavily blushed under the scrutiny of everyone but still opened her mouth, her crimson lips parting before the delicious fried meat was put into her mouth before the fork was taken out.

She closed her mouth and began chewing subconsciously before gazing at his entrancing sapphire eyes, wondering what kind of punishment was this.

Was this supposed to humiliate her? It left her feeling stunned by his warmth instead.

"Do you think that I still don't love you even after what we did on the bed that night?"

"...!"

Zestria almost jumped from that topic being brought up that her shades of crimson became more prevalent on her jade white skin.

"My Emperor, I don't dare assume your thoughts."

Her lips trembled, her big bosoms heaving near to his face.

Zestria's exquisite fragrance and the sight and feel of her curvaceous body were enough to make him go crazy on her, but his face was expressionless as he stared at her.

"Is that my mistake...?"

When Zestria bit her lips, understanding, Davis slowly nodded his head.

"Can I... hug?"

"Do you need permission to act like my woman when you're my woman?"

Zestria instantly wrapped her hand around his neck as her shoulders began to shake.

*'I truly did neglect her...'*

Davis inwardly sighed as he felt her silently cry on him. He saw her eyes become misty before she threw herself and hid her face behind him that probably only Evelyn and Isabella could see her cry from their view.

At the same time, he could see his women cast teasing looks at him.

"Davis, not only did you bully Isabella back then but now Zestria too. How many dragons are you going to bully?"

Shirley couldn't help but giggle while Davis raised his chin and spoke profoundly.

"As many as I want because... you know, I'm something of a dragon slayer myself..."

"Ahaha!"

While everyone found his words a bit funny, Mingzhi started laughing out loud, making it funnier for them.

Davis caressed Zestria's back as though she was a baby. He never thought she would make herself vulnerable at this moment, but she did, causing him to speak again.

"But on a serious note, if anyone else still thinks Zestria is a war prisoner of some sort, abandon that idea, for she is also my lover. Even if you don't acknowledge her, give her a chance. I'm sure that she would reciprocate."

While most looked amused, Dalila was taken aback by Davis's kindness, tears welling up in her eyes.

The Domitian Family had sinned when they went after Isabella and even his entire family, but to be forgiven, they sent their innocent Dragon Queen as a sacrifice. The people of the world lamented Zestria's fate, but here she was, looking as though she had obtained her true love.

"Davis, she's the one who didn't show up to our gatherings, so why are you blaming us?" Evelynn giggled.

"I'm not blaming, just telling." Davis corrected before he patted Zestria's back, "You heard them, Zestria. You must communicate with your sisters, or else..."

"Mhm. I will...!"

Zestria echoed but didn't remove her embrace, tightly holding him as though she wanted this moment to last a lifetime.

Now it was Davis who wryly laughed as he was caught in an awkward position. Since he relaxed, her body heat was getting to him. He took a deep breath to calm himself, but it was not working as only her scent entered his nostrils.

He knew that he could not tell her to leave as she was probably deeply embarrassed, so he stood up after some time when he could tell that she recollected herself, walked towards her seat while princess-carrying her before gently dropping her bottom on the seat.

Zestria now hid her face with her palms, wiping every trace of tears before she raised her head and forcefully smiled.

"Everyone, I, Zestria Loret-"

She began speaking with a suppressed voice before it slowly improved. She used this chance to speak to all, let them know of her past and why she abandoned the name of Domitian.

The banquet slowly headed towards a good direction, and the lovely beauties finally began recognizing her, even occasionally teasing Zestria and Dalila as they took advantage of their seniority.

Their small gathering became a huge success.

Davis thought that there would be some fights for real as his harem had grown big enough, but everyone was level-headed and understanding, causing him to inwardly heave a sigh of relief. The only matter that came close to a fight was the two blood sisters screaming at each other in the beginning, but even that was for taking care of each other.

The small banquet had gone for a few hours, and now, it was an hour past midnight.

In another room, an icy-white robed figure sat cross-legged on the floor as they cultivated. Their features were covered by a faint layer of snow, while their figure also simultaneously blended with the energy as the snow-patterned robe further helped with concealment.

However, the snowy layer began to flicker at this moment, and the expression of their face warped before the energy cascaded, causing their body to tremble before revealing a transcending visage of a snow-white beauty.

"Aah..."

A deep sigh emerged from the rosy lips of this icy-white robed woman.

"You can't concentrate, Tanya."

"That much, even I can figure out, Pia..."

Pia echoed inside Tanya Frostblight's soul sea, causing the latter to reply.

"Then why do you keep trying...?"

"..."

"Tanya."

"What else can I do after I messed up like that...? You know... I ran away from him. Ran...! What kind of woman does that? I'm so cowardly...! As a sword cultivator, I don't even have the courage to face him. As an ice cultivator, I could not calm my mind...! My heart is in shambles, and you're asking me why I keep trying...?"

A slew of questions that sounded like answers echoed from Tanya Frostblight's mouth, causing silence to reveal before Pia's voice echoed in her soul sea.

"I am insensitive. I apologize."

"..."

Tanya Frostblight took a deep breath before she spoke again, "No, I apologize. I'm ashamed to call myself a Falling Snow Sect disciple if I continue to be like this."

**\*Knock!~\***

Suddenly, a sound echoed, causing Tanya Frostblight's head to swivel in that direction before she heaved a breath and stood up, thinking that it must be Natalya, Ancestor Tirea Snow, or Grand Elder Rosella Frostblight who came to check on her.

*'How I'm going to face Natalya after this... I don't know. She definitely would have many questions for me as I probably made it obvious to the whole world that I love him by flusteredly running away like that...'*

Tanya Frostblight was full of remorse and nervousness as she went towards the door and opened it when her expression suddenly froze, looking at the purple-robed handsome man in front of her.

"Em-Emperor of Death...!"

It was as though electricity ran through Tanya Frostblight's body as she stood in attention.

"Oh? For a little girl who said that she will kick my ass if I don't look after Natalya properly back then, you're awfully humble now, aren't you?"

Davis's lips curved into an amusing grin while Tanya Frostblight reeled in disbelief.

#### [Chapter 1904 - Unfair...](#)

Tanya Frostblight's heart pounded a bit rapidly. She instantly realized that she was practically alone in this room and lowered her head, not daring to match gazes with him despite hearing his provocative statement.

"The other resting rooms must be occupied since the Emperor of Death approached this place. I was just about done with my session, so I'll take my leave."

She took a step forward and began to walk out, but then a firm voice echoed.

"Stay."

It caused her to stop in her tracks, making her tremble ever so lightly.

The purple-robed man in front of her walked past her before the door closed by itself, causing her rapidly beating heart to skip a beat.

She could hear him making himself comfortable on a sofa before she heard his chuckle.

"You, of all people, call me the Emperor of Death? What happened to Natalya's husband? Dragon Queen's subordinate? Where is your carefree attitude? I don't see a semblance of it, Tanya Frostblight."

"..."

Tanya Frostblight didn't reply for a few moments before she silently took a deep breath.

"Everyone grows. At that time, even though I was a top disciple, I was nothing but a fledgling who didn't know about the world, so I could afford to be carefree but shaped by my increasingly powerful ice, I've become the same as my fellow disciples, calm and collected."

"Your heart is anything but calm and collected, Tanya Frostblight."

Davis's amused words caused her to tremble again as she bit her lips. Even now, she didn't turn back, making her think what exactly was his purpose in coming here.

To have a chat about the past? It certainly didn't seem like it, nor did she dare assume.

Her ample bosoms heaved before she turned to look at him, taking in his features and calm expression before she bowed.

"I thank the Emperor of Death for saving me that day. Otherwise, I might've fallen into someone's claws, not even able to welcome death with my own hands."

Davis blinked before he recalled that day when he first traveled to find Shirley and ended up in Drake Blackburn's hospitality for some time.

She was thanking him for it now?

Davis shook his head.

"This gratitude came a little more than late if you ask me..."

"I am aware of my impudence in delaying a display of my gratitude. Besides, if it weren't for the resources you have granted the Falling Snow Sect or the Frigid World Spirit you have given me from Natalya's request, I would be hard-pressed to reach this stage. Tanya only knows eternal gratitude in her heart."

Davis watched every slight movement of Tanya's body as she replied. She had her head slightly bowed, not showing her expression, but no matter how composed her voice was, her initial tremble couldn't be faked.

"Is that why you find it difficult?" His smile faded, his voice echoing with seriousness.

Tanya Frostblight's shoulders trembled.

"..."

It was a while before she opened her mouth.

"Can I take my leave, your eminence?"

Davis pursed his lips before he nodded his head.

"You can leave. There is no problem with that. However, I'll make myself clear that you'll never have a chance like this ever again. I have patience, even to hunt my enemies, but not for matters like this, so I'll leave it to your decision of what you want to choose."

"..."

Only silence reigned the room. Slowly, Tanya Frostblight's shoulders started to tremble severely before Davis saw two starry teardrops cascading to the surface as they splattered.

"Unfair..."

Her voice trembled when she suddenly raised her head, her ocean blue eyes appearing misty as her rosy lips trembled.

"Even I... didn't want it to be like this... but my heart... it aches for you... it hurts when you say... that I will never have a chance again..."

Davis's heart clenched as he saw her aching visage. He never thought her emotions towards him ran this deep.

However, Tanya Frostblight looked as though she realized something before her expression ached more, tears streaming. She instantly turned around and stepped towards the door, wanting to leave.

But Davis suddenly appeared behind her as he wrapped his arms around her mellow waist, causing her to freeze.

"If you think of me that much, why do you still hesitate? I accept your love, Tanya."

"...!?"

Tanya Frostblight's entire body jolted. However, despite the tears streaming her face, a satisfied smile ran across the features of her expression as she used her hands to hold his as though feeling fulfilled before she closed her eyes.

"Young Emperor... this satisfaction from your words alone will last a lifetime. However, we cannot do this... Natalya will feel sad." Her voice echoed with a forlorn feeling of acceptance.

"...?"

Davis was confused. How was Natalya going to feel sad if she was the one who told him to take her?

Besides, could it be that despite being her friend, Tanya Frostblight never knew Natalya's accepting attitude towards him taking other women?

Or was it because it was a sensitive topic that Tanya Frostblight never brought the topic of him in a romantic manner to Natalya?

Back then, Natalya met Tanya Frostblight in a distribution battle concerning the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's Nectar. After that, when he sent Natalya to the Falling Snow Sect under the guidance of Ancestor Tirea Snow to improve her cultivation and comprehension, her friendship with Tanya grew more. Finally, after the Falling Snow Sect sought refuge in his Alstreim Family, they got together and shared some unknown time which made their bond stronger.

And now, judging by Tanya Frostblight's tone and her inability to lie with a straight face, it really could be seen that they didn't talk about seducing him while it was solely Natalya's wish that he attains Tanya Frostblight so that Tanya Frostblight wouldn't silently suffer.

And for Falling Snow Sect women, if they felt that their behavior was wrong, they would rather stay and condemn themselves to loneliness or tragedy than ruin or burden the life of their lover, as seen in the suicidal behavior of Ancestor Tirea Snow once.

Does anything need to be said about their loyalty? Once a Falling Snow Sect female disciple falls in love, they'll even go as far as to betray their own sect, even if it were for a corrupt man like the dead Weapon Refining Villa's Villa Master who plotted against the Falling Snow Sect.

This was due to their sect's teachings to remain loyal to the heart, which is their sect. However, if their heart is no longer with the sect, the disadvantages could be seen, but even then, the Falling Snow Sect didn't change the teachings of their Founding Ancestor. Therefore, their infamy was so wide that even some other Territories wanted the Falling Snow Sect's women as their brides, even going far as to occasionally kidnap them.

As for Tanya Frostblight's character, she was cheerful, sometimes in her own world, bright and reflective like the moon, tending to reciprocate friendliness and hostility. Even when she let go of her carefree attitude after experiencing the world with her own eyes, she was still desirable, anything but obnoxious.

Her ocean-blue slanted eyes, small, perfectly-chiseled nose, and rosy lips were nothing short of screaming sexy cougar in his mind.



Any man would be head over heels for her, and her reputation might even exceed that of Ancestor Tirea Snow's when she enters the Ninth Stage in the future, even if he never helped her because of her rare comprehension ability over Ice Laws and Sword Laws. And now, her reputation far exceeded an average Mid-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouse because she had conjured a Perfect Ice Domain and even a Superior Sword Domain, which made her way more exceptional.

It could be said that she grew to this state with his resources. However, that didn't make her his as he only wanted to help Ancestor Tirea Snow lead her sect to become as powerful as the Alstreim Family when excluding his family. Nevertheless, the competition made Tanya Frostblight even more famous, and it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that Ancestor Tirea Snow received letters from many powers, asking for Tanya Frostblight's hand in marriage.

They didn't dare to walk in with an entire entourage but only sent formal letters, seeking Ancestor Tirea Snow's help. However, they were all thrown away, and Davis, who noticed that with his soul sense, couldn't help but smile until Natalya wished for him to take her, making him amusingly think that if Ancestor Tirea Snow gets any more of those letters, he's going to tear them apart himself.

Rising to the top, Davis felt himself becoming more and more ruthless and willful because whenever he tried to humble himself, characters like the Venerable Twilight Pill Emperor tended to take advantage of their seniority to stand over him. He further understood that he could no longer afford to be insulted, just for the sake of keeping his reputation as the Emperor of Death when he could care less back then without a title to his head.

Wherever he went, people cast a reverential or fearful gaze. Even if he tried to act cool, the pride did somewhat get to his head, making him think that he could do whatever he wanted, especially after no one dared to even ask him anything after he publicly cuckolded the Young Palace Master of the Glorious Pill Palace, which could've had him killed if his prowess was in the Peak-Level Ninth Stage because of the presence of the Four Great Righteous Sects but did they even dare to berate him?

Not one bit. Even the Starnova Emperor didn't want to fight him despite being in a marriage alliance with the Glorious Pill Palace.

The taste of overwhelming power was very obvious to his tongue, but even then, his mind was free of these sinful desires as he had his lovely women to keep him company and cultivation of the soul to regain sanity.

However, the constant suppression he put on himself came off when his women kept recommending that he take other women like Zestria, Dalila, Tanya Frostblight, and Bylai Zlatan. He couldn't help but want to put his hand on them, defile them, make love to them.

His primal desires of a man kept overflowing that he couldn't stop himself and came to visit Tanya Frostblight, who was near. However, he still had his sanity with him and decided that if she were to leave, he would respect her decision and never look back again because that was the consequence of one's choices. He would feel satisfied as well since he fulfilled Natalya's request of giving Tanya Frostblight a chance.

But after seeing her tearful face that moved him, he didn't have the heart to leave her, and now that she was literally in his arms, he couldn't stop himself.

"Ahn~"

Tanya Frostblight's eyes narrowed as she let out a pleased cry as Davis buried his face on her snow-white neck.

#### [Chapter 1905 - Annexing Love \(R-18\)](#)

Instantly, panic flashed across Tanya Frostblight's ocean-blue eyes. However, his warmth began sinking into her very soul, disallowing her to resist. His embrace caused her to stay put, even causing her to make way to his advances as she subconsciously moved her neck.

"Young... Emperor... no..."

Sanity threatened to leave, but her rosy lips moved. However, her resistance was feeble while hot breaths began to leave her mouth, feeling bliss but not knowing how to feel about this matter.

Davis was full of desire for Tanya at this moment. He didn't want to leave her when he saw that she was suffering so much, laying down her feelings to him yet unable to move forward to take it because she was worried about Natalya. His hands that held her waist began to roam around, slowly creeping up as it made to her lovely mounds.

Under the rustling of her icy-white clothes, he captured her mounds as his hands sunk into those soft and firm bosoms. He then started kneading her bosoms with skillful handling, eliciting soft yet coquettish moans from her.

Tanya's eyes were glazed as she felt the heat in multiple parts of her body, especially below. His half-stiff member began growing as his lower body rubbed against her buttocks. Pleasures she had never felt surged into her body, causing her to feel strange that she forgot about resisting altogether even though the door to the exit was just one step away.

Davis deeply inhaled her scent before raising his chin up and taking her ear lobe into his mouth, licking and sucking it.

"Aaa~" Tanya's eyelashes trembled as another unknown pleasure struck her.

"Tanya, become mine."

Davis's voice echoed in a commanding tone as though he wouldn't take no for an answer while Tanya saw that he thoroughly had her in his grasp, stripping her of her resistance. Actually, she didn't want to resist at all at this point as her heart urged her to become his woman.

"Mn..."

The moment Davis heard Tanya's agreeing voice, the fire in his heart lit up. He let go of her ear and made her turn around, looking at her tear-drenched face that still appeared beautiful and endearing.

Raising his hand, he wiped her tears away with his finger, placing a soft kiss on her forehead.

"Then you're mine from now on, Tanya. When addressing me, feel free to use my name."

As Davis spoke, he grabbed her thighs and princess-carried her towards the bed.

Tanya's heart was pounding heavily. She couldn't hide the panic in her eyes, but her heart was feeling full of joy that she had no words to offer. She was like a baby in his embrace, not even holding his neck but staring at his face with glazed eyes as though wanting to relish this moment.

Davis arrived rather quickly, ending her lovable moment as he dropped her on the bed. Then, with a grasp on the sash over her waist, he pulled it and began undressing her.

Tanya quivered ever so lightly, even trying to stop the shivering so as not to come off as rejecting. His handiwork of her clothes was quick, leaving her with nothing but her underwear which made her blush heavily.

Davis pushed her down the bed and pulled on her pure white dudou, allowing her curvaceous bosoms to escape as the tip swayed, attracting his attention as though hypnotizing him.

Tanya's skin shone with a snow-white glimmer, unlike Natalya's. Her waist was thin, yet her body proportions were shaped to accommodate a man's vivid fantasy, alluring as her sexy face. His hungry gaze swept over her nudity as he etched the beautiful scene in his mind before looking at her face with a loving gaze.

Cupping her face with his warm hands, he caught her lovely lips and softly kissed her, the wetness of her plushness being absorbed by him with care and love.

When he moved back, he saw her lustrous eyes glimmering with tears. No matter how he thought, this kind of gaze that was full of love just couldn't be faked.

"Why did you not reach out to me all this time when you were just beside us, Tanya?"

Tanya bit her lips. She watched his eyes, expecting an answer, and couldn't help but come clean.

"I wanted to be noticed by you... praised... However, I didn't dare think about love, for fear that it would never be reciprocated..."

It didn't change even when Pia Noel said otherwise until she was finally in this state.

Davis lowered his head without saying anything and pressed his lips against hers, his tongue easily getting inside her mouth amidst her befuddled expression before he made contact with her pink tongue, wrapping around it as he made love with her, giving his answer through his actions as he held her dear; that he would reciprocate her love now.

"Mn~ Nnn~"

Tanya also placed her snow-white palms on his cheeks as she tried her best to please him. She didn't know much as she was inexperienced, but through their sect's dual cultivation manual, she only knew the circulation method but nothing about the act itself.

The territory she was entering was completely new, much less the pleasures that made her feel as though she was in the ninth heaven. His hands were taken off from her cheeks as they went to search for something else, landing on her sensitive bosoms as his thumbs played with her pink buds underneath her robe.

"Mhhn?~ Nnn?~"

Next, she felt a long, scalding thing rubbing against her lower body. When she opened her eyes ever so slightly and saw that Davis had no clothes on him, her heart skipped a beat as she inwardly screamed, not knowing when exactly he took off his clothes as he still kissed her.

But in truth, it was already five minutes after they started kissing that Tanya didn't even notice the time that had passed by. Her breathing was heavy, her bosoms were rubbing against his naked body, and her insides were thoroughly lubricated by his hot rod that kept rubbing on her lower lips through the silky texture of her underwear.

A faint layer of sweat covered her snow-white skin as she was thoroughly drowned in his strong flavor, becoming smoldered by his tyrannical love.

"Ha~"

Davis left Tanya's lips as he looked at her melted expression in front of him. Her lips were parted, the juicy residue of their love-making remaining on them. Feeling proud of the art he made in front of him, he knelt straight before grabbing both of her legs, lifting them up as he pulled her underwear.

"Aahn~"

At the same time, he ran his tongue over her snow jade legs, all the way from her thigh until the toe, which he sucked on, removing her underwear before spreading her dainty legs open.

Tanya hid her face with her palms as she knew that he was looking at a place she shouldn't let others see. Her neck was crimson from the sheer shame she was experiencing at this moment, but she felt that it was fine if it was him; no, only him.

"Tanya..."

Davis's gentle voice echoed, causing Tanya to peek at him through the web of her fingers. She saw his calm gaze, making her lower her arms, and then, she felt that scalding hot thing was rubbing against her wet folds down there, scrunching her expression to one of itching pleasure that made her want more.

"With this, you'll truly become mine, Tanya."

Davis positioned himself between her legs while holding her waist with his two hands, causing Tanya to know what was coming or going to come into her.

"Mhm~ Take me, Davis~"

Tanya bravely spoke, wanting to let him know that she was not afraid, but the moment his scalding member entered, she felt a layer inside breakthrough her innocence that she protected all her life before feeling her entire body split in half from the invasion, an electrifying feeling surging through all over her body as she threw her head up.

"Hnggh!~~~"

An intense yet suppressed moan of pleasure resounded from her mouth. There was no pain, yet pleasure overwhelmed her body, heart, and soul, causing her to shed tears again as she felt blissful at this moment because she knew that she had absolutely become one with him now.

No matter what the future might hold for her, he was undoubtedly her Davis at this moment!

### [Chapter 1906 - You're With Me \(R-18\)](#)

Blood dripped from the entrance of Tanya's honey pot, drenching Davis's rock-hard dick that was buried deep inside her. Her primal yin essence was quickly absorbed by him as he waited for her to adjust to the otherworldly sensations of dual cultivation.

Tanya kept twitching from the pleasure as she held the white sheets with her frail fingers, biting her lips to contain the waves of ecstasy that were threatening to escape down there. She was bewildered, not understanding if it was her pee or something else that threatened to embarrass her at this moment.

"So comfortable..."

Davis felt her insides clamp and massage him. This kind of pleasure made him sigh as he leaned down and took her milky white breasts into his mouth, licking and sucking on them with care as he used his fingers as though they were soft feathers to caress her entire body.

"Aah~ No... this... no way...!~"

Tanya wrapped her arms around his head as she screamed out with a melted expression on her face. She was done! She had peed! That's what she thought as she orgasmed, her body heavily quivering under his hold.

Davis felt a gush of yin essence flood his dick. He moved inside her further, not allowing even a drop of it to leak as he absorbed every single drop of them as he sucked on her lovely tits.

The exquisiteness of her snow-white body had completely seduced him as he left his marks all over her. Nonetheless, knowing that her insides were thoroughly lubricated now, he clasped her waist again and knelt up straight, comfortably positioning her as he slowly pulled out his rock-hard dick before his lips moved.

"Let yourself drown in bliss, my Tanya."

The moment his rock-hard penis was at Tanya's entrance, he thrust his hip with force and buried himself deep inside her again, causing the quivering Tanya to part her lips as she threw her head again.

"Aaahn!~"

Tanya was in remorse, wanting to apologize for making a mess, but his thrust made her soul vanquish all that thought as it became clouded in a layer of pink. His words caused her mind to forget about the mess as she continued to receive his deep thrusts that went in and out of her.

**\*Paaah!~\* \*Paaah!~\* \*Paaah!~\***

The sound of their flesh slapping against each other rapidly started to an entrancing rhythm. His thighs struck against her peachy butt as they shuddered, and erotic squelching sounds echoed with each thrust. Their bodies began dancing above the bed in a synchronous motion as Tanya moved her body in accordance with his hand's movements that held her tender waists.

When he pulled, she let go of her resistance, and when his dick entered deep inside her while his thighs struck her bottom as they sent tumultuous waves of pleasure, she let the momentum carry her away, making Davis wonder if this heavenly body was practically made for dual cultivation as he defiled her.

Considering the reaction time and quick learning of ice cultivators, especially sword cultivators, he didn't find this surprising at all.

He lowered his head and saw a pair of milky white breasts bounce up and down amidst his pounding, deeply attracting his gaze. The way they shook as he followed the swaying movements of her pink buds, the sound of her pleasurable cries, and her narrowed eyes were alone, giving him the sensation of euphoria, thoroughly indulging him in the feeling of conquering this beauty.

"Agh..."

Davis rasped as he deeply craved the sensation of sliding inside her walls with his thick, rock-hard dick again and again. He was nearing climax with every thrust and, with his experience, wanted to time their orgasm into exploding at the same time.

"Aaah~ Aaa~ Davis~ Wha- aaah~"

Tanya's ocean blue eyes were glazed with pink as she continuously moaned under his thrusts. The pleasure suddenly increased, and while she had no idea why Davis had found her sweet spot. He practically began thrusting against it, bringing her into climax soon.

**\*Paaah!~\* \*Paaah!~\* \*Paaah!~\***

Amidst the erotic sounds of flesh clapping, Davis suddenly lifted her up with a pull of her waist, wrapped one of his arms around her while holding her snow-white nape with the other, his gaze burning with intense desire and love as he shot straight and captured her soft lips.

"Mhm!?"

Tanya felt highly constricted as her body lay flat against him. The force of his thrusts became so strong that each time his thighs clapped her peachy butt, it sent her soul out of her body, and with both of her upper and lower holes sealed by his searing lips and scorching tyrannical tool, her eyes rolled back as she became limp under his hold.

**\*Paaah!~\* \*Paaah!~\* \*Paaah!~\***

"Receive my love, Tanya!"

A soul transmission fell on Tanya's clouded mind when she suddenly felt hot and thick liquid bursting inside her from his scalding hot dick. It filled her in thick amounts and entered her womb, all the while she heavily kissed Davis, or rather, he invaded her mouth and played with her tongue, ransacking her love juices.

Her snow-white body heavily twitched under his hold as she came a second time, but at this point, she didn't care if it was her piss or something else as the feeling was entirely different as she drowned in pleasure. Only his machinations and occasional thrusts still kept her feeling that she was alive in this ninth heaven.

Davis felt her fleshy walls clamping him to death. It was warm, tight, and comfortable, making him drown in pleasure as he sucked Tanya's mouth and kissed her lips as though he couldn't get enough of her.

Their waves of ecstasy went on for four more minutes before Davis collapsed on her on the bed, not looking tired but pressing his weight on her as he kept himself buried inside her deep, teaching her to absorb his yang essence through soul transmission before it could spill out as he planted loving kisses on her face, neck and shapely bosoms.

Tanya felt her cultivation experience a massive increase under his guidance. However, since she was not ready to enter Law Sea Stage yet, she diverted all those energies to her Body Tempering Cultivation, entering the Peak-Level Martial Master Stage. Before this, her body had greatly benefited from the vines' nectar, so she was now able to make a significant increase without damaging her foundation.

However, the way he taught her things gently and held her dear completely had her heart fluttering in bliss. She wished that this moment became everlasting but knowing that it wasn't possible, she shed tears of happiness and sorrow.

"Young Emperor. No matter what happens in the future, know that Tanya will always be yours~"

Her words echoed from the bottom of her heart.

"What do you mean, Tanya? You're going to be with me from now on."

Davis softly wiped her tears and solemnly spoke as though he wouldn't take no for an answer.

"Eh?" Tanya confusedly shook her head, "I can't... I mean, I will stay in your eminence's shadow, awaiting your presence whenever you require me. Otherwise, Natalya will feel sorrow. I can't let that happen."

Davis blinked. She was banning herself to the shadow realm like how concubines were treated usually? Only required when favored? Otherwise, treated as nonexistent?

He inwardly gnashed his teeth before he decided to break it to her calmly.

"Tanya. Your close friend Natalya wished for this to happen."

"Huh?" Tanya's eyes were wide in shock, "You... you cannot lie to me about this..."

Her eyes were pleading for him to tell the truth.

"In fact, Natalya had just requested me to give you a chance, and all the others raised their hands in support for her, in support for you. They want you with me, Tanya."

Davis leaned and gave a scorching kiss to her sweet rosy lips, making her breath hard while she appeared to be in disbelief as her eyes glazed again, not knowing what to think of this matter as it rocked her heart and mind.

Why would Natalya and the others do that?

"Now, you don't need to think much about it. I'll take you to them, and you can verify their intentions yourself, so for now, you have your young emperor all to yourself, my lovely Tanya..."

Davis's words lit up a spark in Tanya as her brows narrowed in pleasure as she felt his thrust resume. Biting her lips, she welcomed his pounding as she wrapped her arms around his neck and solidly built body. His warmth was the only thing that mattered to her right now.

Their room was only filled with the erotic sounds of flesh slapping and melodious moans. Their figures danced on the bed from midnight all the way till dawn as Davis ejaculated inside her nine times while Tanya orgasmed triple the amount under his alternating, gentle and tyrannical love-making style.

At the end, where she laid on top of his naked body and drew symbolic words of love on his solid chest, sharing sweet whispers, she finally realized why the Dual Lotus Manor was so popular in her mind, but in her heart, it was full of love for him.

### [Chapter 1907 - A New Sister](#)

Dawn approached. The sight of sunrise nowadays gave new hope to the people present in the New Era Battle Arena since they were assured that they were going to have young geniuses take the helm and protect them in the future.

Soon, the Eighth Stage Segment was going to begin, and they were anything but calm.

The overseers kept the Seventh Stage Segment's age limit to a hundred, but that was increased to five hundred for the Eighth Stage Segment.

Originally, it should've been two hundred to three hundred by all right for young geniuses, but it appears that it has been set like that to not discriminate against people who had little resources to increase their cultivation but are talented enough to do wonders. They didn't want to accidentally miss young experts from being screened properly as what they were after was talent at the end.

That's why every Law Sea Stage Expert below five hundred years old are welcome to prove that they have conjured an Abundant Sea and join the competition.

The competition was extremely simple: it was a five-way battle.

Five competitors would be pitted against each other in each battle, and the emerging winner will proceed to the next round.

If it were the small-sized Territories, the number of Law Sea Stage Experts below five hundred years could be counted on a scale, but when it comes to Law Sea Stage Experts with Abundant Sea, even a single hand was more than enough.

A Law Sea Stage Expert Cultivator could create five types of seas: The Scarce Sea, Expansive Sea, Abundant Sea, Vast Sea, and Immeasurable Sea.

With the Four Great Righteous Sects also participating, the number of talented Law Sea Stage Experts exponentially grew, and it was mused long ago that the competitors who were going to be entering for the Eighth Stage Segment were able to conjure Abundant Seas with ease and even had Vast Seas.

Rumors that the rumors back then were true were floating around, making people dumbfounded and excited.



They thought that it was already a blessing from the heavens that they had seen many youths with Perfect Domains appear in one place from all over their human race, but now, were they also going to see extraordinary Law Sea Stage Experts, possessing Abundant Seas and above?

However, no one talked about Immeasurable Seas. The moment the topic came up, they could only laugh and brush it off. After all, when have they seen anyone create an Immeasurable Sea or even heard of one?

It was practically non-existent.

But suddenly, they looked towards the Alstreim Family, feeling suspicious.

They wouldn't have someone like that, right?

The Emperor of Death and his second wife called Natalya, seemed suspicious, but Immeasurable Sea should be truly out of the question, considering that they needed time, right?

If they only knew that there were more than one...

The reason why Davis and the others were so easily able to create Immeasurable Seas was because of the existence of spirits, living Spirit Attribute Sources who bestows with comprehension and immortal-level blood essences. Without them, it would've taken them many more years to accomplish this fabled feat.

Therefore, their scoffing attitude towards the existence of the Immeasurable Sea could be said to be nothing but normal and logical.

Law seas couldn't be measured like law manifestations and law domains. They can only be measured through certain devices or profound foundations. Otherwise, they could only take the word of the cultivator for it.

To be clear, the overseers had already set up the bone age formations along with the sea-measuring formations on the eve of dawn. If people wanted to prove themselves, then all they have to do is to step in and reveal the size of their law sea.

The Law Sea Stage Experts below five hundred years old who knew they didn't have an Abundant Sea didn't go embarrass themselves, but those who did step in certainly possessed an Abundant Sea, making the morning a boisterous one for the crowd that gathered.

Due to the quotas only being given to the sixteen hegemony: Alstreim Family, Thousand Pill Palace, Mystic Ice Sect, Twilight Physician Hall, Pill Refining Sect, Dual Lotus Manor, Emperor Sword Sect, Jade Lotus Valley, Burning Phoenix Ridge, Soul Palace, Golden Dragon Valley, Glorious Pill Palace, Heaven Gazing Sect, Heaven Mandate Temple, Vast Sky Emperor Palace and the Astral Light Sect, the vagrant cultivators and the cultivators in the other powers had no choice but to be recognized by the sixteen hegemony in order to participate in this Eighth Stage Segment.

The small-sized Territories possessed ten quotas, and the mid-sized Territories acquired fifteen quotas while the large-sized Territories had twenty quotas to fulfill.

Therefore, the Eighth Stage Experts below five hundred years old were working hard to be recognized, some even displaying their overall prowess in order to be acknowledged by the hegemons, preferably by the strong ones.

Davis had just exited the resting room while holding Tanya's hands. She leaned on his shoulder with a healthy red hue on her cheeks, recalling the blissful matters that happened inside. Although she wouldn't be able to get pregnant as she was faced with the option to get pregnant and delay cultivation or delaying becoming pregnant, she chose the latter out of her own will after listening to him say that he wouldn't blame her if she chose the latter or even the former for he convinced her that his emotions for her already ran a bit deep through their love-making.

After all, how could not have feelings for such an endearing woman?

Right now, Tanya felt that catching up to him was also important as much as receiving his child, but she wasn't even married yet, so she put that on hold, and yes, she had received his promise to marry at a later date. Even though it was later, probably last, it made her immensely joyful and satisfied as she personally understood that receiving commitment and love from him is a blessing in and of itself.

How could she make little of it when she had finally received his love that hundreds and thousands of single women were drooling for? Since she was outside their sphere all this time, she more or less knew the state of Alstreim Family's women and even knew that some of her fellow disciples had fallen for him, although she also felt that their feelings would stay purely one-sided as they would probably never make contact like her unless pushed.

Their one-sided love would purely end as a crush as it is for many women.

While Tanya was full of thoughts and recollections, Davis walked towards the room where they dined.

Although the little banquet had ended, his women were still socializing with each other on this rare occasion, although Nadia had entered his soul sea to stay cozy while Lea Weiss had already left because staying longer was dangerous for her reputation, especially when her relationship with him was still unannounced.

Davis had his own thoughts on Lea Weiss. Nevertheless, he pushed open the door and entered, looking at the mess his women were.

The long dining table was no longer there.

Some were chatting, some were running around as though playing tag without using their cultivation, some were reading, and some were sleeping. He saw Evelyn conversing with Isabella, Shirley, and Zestia at a table. Mo Mingzhi, Sophie, and Niera were playing tag while Tina and Dalila were reading alchemy records solemnly.

Tanya was stunned to see them before she saw that Natalya and Fiora were sleeping on the bed as they held hands. She turned to look at Davis, asking him with her eyes about exactly what was going on here as she was confused.

However, the moment the awake ones saw Davis, their eyes lit up before a teasing smile emerged on their faces.

"The fact that you're here with Tanya after all this time means that she has become yours in body and soul...!"

Sophie clenched her teeth.

"I told you so." Mingzhi giggled, "He's been in that room for hours. How can he not take her?"

"Not fair..."

Niera pouted, looking at him with a wronged gaze similar to Sophie. However, knowing that they had a promise that he would never forget, it assured them inside as the sliver of jealousy instantly faded.

"Hehem~"

Davis awkwardly coughed before he shamelessly wrapped his hand around Tanya's waist and pulled her closer. Even Tanya tightly held his sleeves and placed another hand on his chest, afraid that she would be ostracized and hurled curses as they already began shooting a glare.

Facing this many women, his loved women, she was overwhelmed with anxious feelings.

"My undying beauties, I have brought you all a lovely sister."

#### [Chapter 1908 - Third Day](#)

"You really have a big appetite, huh..."

Evelynn rolled her eyes at Davis's shamelessness, but Isabella shook her head.

"Husband's appetite compared to other men at his caliber is rather small, I would say, but I hope that it would remain small."

"I agree."

Shirley nodded with a smirk as though she wasn't saying what she meant.

"So then, Tanya, why don't you introduce yourself to us?"

Evelynn stood up before she walked towards her. The others also stopped playing and put down their books.

Tanya separated from Davis as she gazed at Evelynn. She had seen Evelynn without a veil before, but that was before she became the Hex Demoness. Now, her beauty alone left her feeling a heavy pressure, much less her prowess.

"I, Tanya Frostblight, am a top disciple of the Falling Snow Sect... Before, I was in love with the Emperor of Death, and as of today... I became Davis's lover, so I'm pleased to make your acquaintance."

Evelynn saw that the icy woman's mannerisms and speech were awkward.

Clearly, Tanya wasn't so formal with her peers and even her elders back then and even now if she tried to. However, that was what made Tanya endearing in her eyes. An urge to play Tanya through her web of influence surged within her, but knowing that it was her sinful spider blood influencing her, Evelynn easily pushed it down and genuinely smiled, standing in front of Tanya as she grabbed her hands.

"You're now one of us, Tanya. I know Falling Snow Sect's women pride themselves on their virtue and loyalty, so I won't talk about the consequences of betraying us. You can mingle and ask us anything you want, so don't be shy, okay?"

Tanya Frostblight was greatly taken aback by Evelyn's charming voice that was oozing out alluringness, yet it was warm and kind like Davis's sweet whispers. She couldn't believe that she was the same Evelyn who had done ruthless things to a Towering Cloud Hall disciple back then, becoming awed in her magnificent presence and forgetting to answer back.

As expected, the rumors about the Hex Demoness being intrinsically evil and hiding her true nature were all fake. It didn't take a genius to know that this was her true nature.

Hearing the commotion, Natalya and Fiora woke up before the former saw Tanya, her eyes lighting up in joy.

"Tanya, you're here!"

Natalya instantly rushed towards Tanya while Evelyn smiled and took a step back, knowing that second sister would take over, and Natalya did so by pouncing on Tanya and embraced.

"I'm so glad. You decided to accept yourself by accepting him. You're now one of us, my close friend, ah, no, one of my sisters!"

Natalya's tears welled up while Tanya remained dumbfounded by the former's warm welcome. Somehow, tears couldn't stop swelling in her eyes as they flowed down her face, causing her to deeply hug Natalya as she buried her face on her shoulder. If it weren't for this woman, she probably never would've become one with Davis, and such a future scared her silly as she thought about it.

"Thank you... for accepting me..."

She sobbed, causing Natalya to smile and caress the back of her shoulder as though consoling her.

"Silly, have I ever said that you can't touch my husband?"

Tanya shook her head, simultaneously rubbing the tears on Natalya's shoulder, who still genuinely smiled.

After some time, Tanya calmed down and interacted with everyone with a pleasant smile on her face. Her previous coldness was nowhere to be seen as though she had somewhat returned to her true nature, and she also met with Dalila, whom she then thanked again and again since she heard about her actions from Davis.

In fact, she made it a point to thank everyone for raising their hand for her or for Natalya, which is the same. Their friendliness also allowed her to easily make a good impression on them as she was no longer silent but talkative and straightforward.

"Natalya and Zestia." Davis's voice echoed at this moment, interrupting everyone, "Come with me. The rest of you can stay and socialize, rest all you want, or come outside to watch the competition."

"How can we not see you battle, my love?"

Evelynn wound her arms around him, holding him dear as she cozily sat on his lap, gazing at him with her sexy purple eyes.

They had just been occasionally making out with their lips, whispering sweet words of love. Before that, he had thoroughly quenched Isabella and Shirley's motherly desires as he bent before them and lovingly held their bodies and babies, hearing the sounds of the latter with his own ears.

Shirley's baby even kicked him multiple times as though punishing him for his debauchery, but he didn't dare probe if it was a boy or girl, afraid that Shirley would become angry as she still kept it a secret from him. In fact, even Isabella kept it a secret, and probably, only they themselves knew.

The other women could only daydream when they would become and receive such love from him, especially Tanya, who just took the decision to become pregnant later.

"Yes. We're going outside with you to watch the competition without a doubt."

"I want to watch elder sis battle too!"

Sophie sweetly grinned while Fiora jumped like a little girl, clearly excited for Eighth Stage Segment.

"Alright."

Davis felt heartened by their enthusiasm before he walked out along with his bevy of beauties following him and Evelynn.

"Zestria, go call Bylai Zlatan. If she manages to enter the top ten, I'll lessen the time she has to redeem for her family's sin."

"I understand!~"

Zestria's eyes lit up before she heavily nodded.

*'Oye, I didn't mean anything strange with that...'*

Davis pursed his lips but didn't say anything, letting that misunderstanding stay on her as he himself was not sure. Soon, they arrived outside and what greeted them was blinding light and boisterous roars before a resounding voice of an arbitrator echoed.

"Everyone, the Eighth Stage Segment is going to begin soon, so, hegemony, you only have a little more time left for you to choose the young experts amidst the many gathered in the battle stage. After the segment starts, you can't remove or interchange them for anyone else!"

"Ancestor, did you find anyone worthy of our attention?"

Davis cast a gaze at Ancestor Dian Alstreim who nodded, but then shook his head.

"I did, but judging by your standards, they are not."

"I see."

"However, I did see some exceptional women who-"

"Ancestor, spare me..." Davis wryly smiled, having enough of recommendations.

"Ahaha~ Good, good."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded twice with pride, thinking that Davis finally learned how to keep his hands to himself. However, Ancestor Tirea Snow's eyes widened as she glanced at Tanya Frostblight arrive along with the bevy of beauties standing beside Natalya. As a reserved Falling Snow Sect woman, she would know not to stand there.

'*Unless...*' Her heart shook with happiness for her personal disciple, but she didn't twist her assumption into a fact.

"So who and all did you decide to send into the Eight Stage Segment from our power?"

"Me, Natalya, Zestria, and another woman."

"Oh?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim raised his brows, "I presume that must be Bylai Zlatan. Are you sure about sending a person with the status of a slave to represent us?"

"Why not?" Davis shrugged, "I've only repressed her for her family's transgression. It's not like she did anything wrong that would warrant her to be treated badly. If you're worried about our reputation, then sending Bylai Zlatan would garner more appreciation and respect than hate."

"You're right..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim and the others nodded.

Everyone still remembered how she pleaded for forgiveness for her family while at the same time betraying them by not sacrificing herself, which was totally understandable yet still unfilial to her entire power as it was half-conquered, coming under the subordination of the Emperor of Death and Earth Dragon Queen. Her plight was seen by all through the All-Seeing Towers broadcast formations, so most of them only felt pity for her.

How can such a beautiful and powerful dragon be taken as a slave?

The skies would cry, and the heavens would roar, but it was the Emperor of Death they were talking about! Who would dare to save her from him?

Chances are that she was already conquered, so no one would bother.

Davis cast a glance at the battle stage, wondering whom he should pick out from to fill the remaining slots when abruptly, a blackish crimson-haired beauty blocked his gaze as she stood in front of him. The others also glanced at her, wondering what was up with her when Mo Mingzhi stepped forward and asked.

"Schleya, what's the matter?"

Schleya's crimson eyes were calm and composed. Her pale skin shone under the sunshine as her crimson lips moved.

"Can I battle in this competition?"

A famous wicked path power's young villa mistress such as the Blood Demoness wanted to participate in a righteous path competition? What kind of request was this?

They all thought that she just wanted to spectate and learn the ways of the righteous path, but who would've thought that she was actually here to battle?

### [Chapter 1909 - Picking Individuals](#)

Mo Mingzhi's lips curved into a wry smile as she heard Schleya's request, her expression turning bewildered and helpless.

This... she couldn't request Davis even if she wanted to as this could lead to her death if things went south.

People could come here and watch the battle while wearing a mask but not enter the competition while wearing a mask. Even if Schleya wears a veil on the account that she is a woman, people are still going to recognize her and her Blood Laws as she was the famous Young Villa Mistress of the Blood Pledge Villa, especially by the All-Seeing Tower that was hired for today to notice and inform any suspicious individuals as this event was a huge undertaking.

How can they digest the existence of a wicked path mistress walking into their current holy ground? It would be like a slap to their face if they tolerated her existence.

Back then, Davis had made it clear that he wasn't a wicked path person, so things hadn't progressed to the point where no party could digest each other's presence. It was similar values that made them stay their hands, but if Davis had declared himself to be a wicked path character when he first made his reappearance, the righteous path would've all attacked him regardless if he could kill without being present because he hadn't grown to a level of being unkillable, unlike this moment.

Even Evelyn, Lea Weiss, and Nadia agreed to them during the small banquet that they no longer had the confidence to win against Davis in a one-on-one battle, so what could the righteous path do against him now?

If Davis wanted to unite the human race under a single banner, none of them doubted his ability to do so, but he already made it clear that his sights were on the immortal world, citing that he had no choice but to do so to in order to grasp his own destiny. They didn't understand much but felt that his ambitions finally rose from dormancy.

After all, having a taste of absolute power causes even the most tolerant and kind man to be drunk in it.

Nevertheless, Mingzhi was sure that Schleya knew of the consequences as the latter was no naive woman.

Davis and the others were also equally confused before his lips curved as he looked to his side.

"Mingzhi, are you bored?"

"..."

Mingzhi blinked, wondering what does that has to do with this situation before her eyes suddenly widened. And then, a sly grin appeared on her lips, a crazed light flashing past her black eyes.

"Yes, I'm quite bored. The competition isn't exciting enough..."

Davis nodded twice before casually looking at the blackish-crimson-haired woman.

"Alright, you can participate, Schleya."

"...!?"

The others became dumbfounded by Davis's casual answer. It was as though Schleya could just waltz in, and nothing would happen to her. Well, if he did put his mind into it, they were convinced nothing was going to happen to her but did he really need to do that for some random woman who did not belong to him in any manner?

Even Schleya appeared taken aback by his casual answer as she was prepared to do some convincing and even accepted failure as a result. She never thought that she would obtain his permission in a few seconds. She clasped her hand and bowed her head to one's chest level.

"I'm aware that I'm being troublesome and dependent on you, Emperor of Death. If I could, I promise to return this gratitude one day. Also, the reason why I asked to battle is I was becoming complacent with your protection, so I want to experience battles under life and death circumstances, and this... is nothing but what I expect to temper me again."

Schleya looked towards the battle stage as she spoke with a complicated expression on her face before she added.

"I promise that I wouldn't kill anyone, but I'll have to provoke in order to create an artificial life and death environment."

"No problem. No matter what happens down there, I'll protect you."

Davis shook his head.

Her reasons didn't matter, as he truly felt that he owed her that much.

He never liked unreasonable people, and he accepted the fact that what he did to her was completely unreasonable and cruel. It wouldn't have mattered if she was truly an evil woman, but it had been ascertained that she was innocent, even in his perspective.

In fact, he still remembered the dreadful raw image and feeling of ripping her limbs, causing unbearable, lacerating pain, threatening to violate her even though he wasn't going to do it but still causing emotional trauma that he still couldn't understand how this wicked path woman had the heart to forgive him.

If his Heart Intent didn't say that it was true, he really wouldn't be willing to believe her forgiveness was real.

Schleya's pale neck became covered with a crimson hue, but she bowed again before she moved somewhere else as though preferring to be alone.

Davis returned his gaze to the battle stage, wanting to find some suitable cultivators to fill up the spots. Meanwhile, Mo Mingzhi didn't want the others who were unaware to misunderstand the situation and explained to them what Davis did to Schleya without adding or exaggerating anything using soul transmission, and the women's eyes went wide.



No wonder he felt responsible for her, or so they thought and understood his actions.

On the other hand, Zestria, Dalila, and Tanya saw that Davis didn't say anything to Mingzhi, spreading his vile actions. It was as though he didn't care to maintain his good reputation amongst them, and then, they remembered that they were free to speak on anything they wanted to as shared in the small banquet, making them feel surprised.

If they didn't believe their words before, having some reservations, then they wholeheartedly believed it now.

"Haha."

At this moment, they saw Davis laugh as he gazed at a character proving himself in the battle arena. He possessed a Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Cultivation while the sea-measuring formation displayed that his law sea was thirty kilometers long, making it so that he possessed a top-quality Abundant Sea, but the hegemony was still holding out on choosing him, looking if there are any other exceptional cultivators.

Davis sent a soul transmission to that person with an amused gaze.

"Alexi, why are you there? You should've just come to me if you wanted a spot."

"..."

That blue-robed youth looked instantly jumped towards the skies as he wryly smiled.

"Aha, I would feel extremely shameless if I do that, but fortunately, you noticed me as expected, friend."

In fact, Alexi Ethren wondered if he was the same Davis he last saw and became convinced after hearing the soul transmission. He laid down his worries, understanding that Davis was still the same, Emperor of Death or not.

They had a small talk as they caught up on certain matters as they occasionally glanced at the Emperor Sword Sect, but the other powers were dumbfounded, wondering who this Alexi Ethren was before they found out that he also had some unknown connection with the Emperor of Death during the latter's early years.

If they knew that he was even a bit important to be invited into this competition, they could've exacted revenge on Davis by killing Alexi Ethren, but it could no longer be the case.

Nevertheless, they didn't dwell much into it as the Ethren Empire was still in the Alstreim Family Territory, protected by Magical Beast Sanctuary's Magical Beasts that somehow allied with them.

Time passed as Davis picked a few more candidates, filling up the remaining five slots, and before long, Honorable Elder Julian Kruse's voice echoed.

### [Chapter 1910 - Matching Gazes](#)

"Everyone, the Four Great Righteous Sects are done, so I assume that all the other hegemony have also picked their young experts. Soon, the Eighth Stage Segment will start."

As Honorable Elder Julian Kruse spoke, he waved his hand, and a projection lit up, displaying a few hundred names. It kept rising for a few seconds until it reached a total of two hundred and forty names.

People were shocked to see the Emperor of Death participating, heaving a cold breath, but they also blinked because the Emperor of Death and the other participants from the Alstreim Family were last in the ranking projection.

Was there some kind of undercurrents moving without them coming to know even now?

Davis didn't bother about the ranking projection as he understood what could've happened. However, he noticed Myria's name in it, causing him to narrow his eyes as he turned to look towards her as his sapphire eyes flashed with scrutiny.

Myria also sensed his gaze and looked at him, but despite being pressured by his sharp gaze, her eyes didn't even blink, allowing him to cement the fact that this woman was certainly an exceptional Soul Empress. Her concealment was also deep that he couldn't measure her Soul Forging Cultivation, but it didn't matter to him as it made him wonder why she was participating in the Eighth Stage Segment.

Was it because she broke through to the Law Sea Stage as he could sense her Essence Gathering Cultivation undulations, but it still wasn't enough as it was in Low-Level. Could it be because she had a reasonable Body Tempering Cultivation?

He couldn't tell unless he probed her.

Nonetheless, Honorable Elder Julian Kruse also belatedly noticed as he saw the crowd's silence, understanding this happened because of Alstreim Family giving their participants list the last. He delayed only a second before he quickly spoke.

"These are the young experts that our sixteen hegemony have chosen. The names are in the order of their legitimacy of participation as given by the hegemony, but as soon as the battles begin, the ranking will rearrange in accordance with the wins and losses."

"As you all may know, the Eighth Stage Segment has three rounds, and the first round will full be five-way battles, and the way the competitors will be chosen is precisely through this projection which will randomly bring in five names from the rankings!"

After speaking, he saw the crowd roar with cheers of excitement, but he had to practically wipe the sweat off of his forehead secretly as he checked and confirmed that the Emperor of Death wasn't angered. In fact, the piercing gaze he felt was from Evelyne, the Hex Demoness, who certainly wasn't amused with the ranking projection.

"Before we move on, I want to remind that people who have a Ninth Stage Cultivation will have to prohibit themselves from using it, or they will be disqualified."

He moved his lips and waited for two seconds, and seeing that the Emperor of Death didn't have any complaints, he continued.

"In this five-way battle, you can do whatever you want to within the set limits of grades, that is, you can't use a treasure of High-Level Emperor Grade and above, but you can team up with others to defeat a strong opponent or even back-stab them until you are the last person standing."

"On the other hand, unless you received a serious injury, you can't admit defeat because only the truly young below hundred years of age can be pampered and shaped but not you cultivators who are above hundred years of age. You all need to know the limits of your own strength!"

"The first five-way battle is going to begin, and let us pray to the heavens that it would summon the mightiest, allowing us to witness and attest to the strength and valor of the young experts of our human race!"

"Yesss!!!"

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse spoke without a pause and received thunderous roars from the millions of people, eliciting intense excitement. At the same time, they all turned to look at the projection lighting up with a glorious golden light before five names shot out of it, hanging in mid-air as they exuded immense pressure.

**[Abal Skywind]**

**[Lazar Skycloud]**

**[Sceler Yorn]**

**[Davis Alstreim]**

**[Baolo Zwo]**

"..."

The excitement slowly died down as silence became prevalent in the New Era Battle Arena.

The outcome of the selection was a battle between the extraordinary pillar of the Alstreim Family, two disciples of the Vast Sky Emperor Palace, and the participants from the Twilight Physician Hall.

Even the two arbitrators were dumbfounded by this scene, unable to believe it.

"This is randomized, right?"

"They probably rigged it..."

"No way..."

Murmurs began to echo waves in the New Era Battle Arena.

They asked for the mightiest alright, but how can it be the Emperor of Death? They felt it was ridiculous as the Emperor of Death had just recently perfected his domain and entered the Law Sea Stage, so how far could he have reached with his Essence Gathering Cultivation?

*'Could it be his Body Tempering Cultivation?'* They all couldn't help but think as they recalled the information that his Body Tempering Cultivation rivaled that of the Zlatan Family's Patriarch.

Although the young experts from the Twilight Physician Hall were chosen from other powers, they still clenched their teeth because the Twilight Physician Hall appeared as though it had a beef with the Emperor of Death, or specifically, the Alstreim Family.

How were they going to survive this? Even their strong will that they had built up for hundreds of years came down crashing like a pillar that had turned to dust, making them realize that their efforts were nothing but laughable in front of absolute power.

What's worse... they couldn't give up without getting injured, and there had never been a worse day in their life to get injured.

The Emperor of Death wouldn't suddenly use his Death Laws for Essence Gathering Cultivation, right?

Just envisioning that kind of dark scene alone gave them nightmares!

While they were slowly making their way to the battle stage with their heads lowered, Davis didn't seem to look at them but had his chin up in the air, looking arrogant and indifferent.

However, his gaze was still on Myria, trying to elicit some sort of response from her, but no matter what, she still didn't blink once as though she wouldn't lose this staring contest with him.

In the end, as he laid foot on the battle platform, he had to take his gaze away from her and look at the others.

Myria's lips curved as her beautiful eyelids fluttered once.

"Heh, little brat. I've matched gazes with people way more powerful than you, and you want me to look away? So naive-"

"Myria, thank you for gazing so intensely at him. I loved it~"

"..."

While Myria inwardly mocked, Ellia's ecstatic voice echoed, causing the former's expression to freeze as her body trembled. Nevertheless, knowing that she should not deal with kids or lose sanity, she returned her focus to the battle stage, wondering what kind of prowess he possessed with his Essence Gathering Cultivation.

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse saw that the participants were all in place, maintaining a distance of thirty kilometers in a pentagonal alignment. The barrier came up, and all was set, but he was shaking ever so lightly, wondering what was going to happen because if anything happened, he was practically powerless to stop it.

There was no meaning in being an arbitrator at this moment.

Nevertheless, he prepared himself, raised his hand, and brought down the signal to commence the battle.

"Let the battle begin!"

"Now!!!"

Davis looked at the four cultivators around him rush towards him with immense speed, intending to take him down before he could make any moves. Their bodies surged with the immense power of space, wind, and fire.

However...

**\*Bang!~\***

A strand of black lightning pierced through each and one of their bodies, making them suddenly stop in their tracks as their expressions froze before it crazily began to twitch.

They all saw that it was just a single small strand, yet, how could they be all pierced?

However, the ones with capable eyes saw that that one small strand abruptly separated into four tiny strands of black lightning and shot towards the four of them, piercing through their bodies, sundering them as they crazily trembled.

It happened so fast that people were reeling in confusion, but the competitors started feeling their flesh burn, and the meridians were also experiencing unbearable pain spreading throughout their bodies, making them feel tortured. They couldn't do anything against that tiny strand of black lightning as it rampaged in their bodies!

"Nooooooooo!!!"

But suddenly, a participant screamed as though he was slaughtered like a pig.

Everyone's gaze fell on that person and recognized that he was Lazar Skycloud, but the sight that they saw left them gasping for breath.

Wind essence energy was discharging from his body in large amounts, and it didn't take people much to be aware that he had become crippled!

Everyone became aghast when suddenly a booming voice echoed just as they expected!

"You...! You dare to cripple my son!?"

The Vast Sky Emperor violently stood up and pointed at Davis, his expression furious!